I'm Not The First (Horror/Romance)

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Chapter 1 by Lex

I'm not perfect. My rooms a mess, I'm a mess, and everything about my life is a mess. Until i met him...he told me it was okay to be a mess on the outside because I wasn't a mess on the inside...that's what he said.

I met him on the day my friend Chia had finally dragged me out of the house, she tricked me by saying we were going to go to a fancy place and eat out, but instead we got all dressed up and she lured me to a party. I hated it, i hate parties, i hate going out, people annoy me most of the time, even Chia but she's a good friend and I love her. So i'm sitting there on a bar stool watching Chia dance the night away when he confronts me. He asks me to dance and I tell him I hate dancing. He asks to get me a drink I tell I'm the designated driver tonight. He asks me about myself I give him a half-assed nickel version. Even though I wans't very nice and open, he still sits there, with me, and listens to me ramble about everything I hate. He tells me I'm beautiful inside and out, and then just...leaves. He says "You have a good night" and walks towards the door. I dont think anything of it until the next day when I wake up and I see him outside my window.

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This is where perfect...turns into something so horrible

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